He thought the earth a circle, per flat as any floor; Was sure it scarce extended
By youd the river shore,
And thought the stream the Jordan

Which Israel passed o'er. He knew the sun at twilight tust put himself to bed palementh a coverlet

or purple, blue and red. when he used black instead. He b'heved the stars in heaven

A pering free de openin's Ter see who steals de pies '— At least su said his auntie, And she was very wise

That hen; so fast and loudly whenever he told fibs, which was often, each one prefaced

to Breach, a little church town two miles distant from Trewarne. She had hardly started when she met John Coffin. "Good afternoon, Miss Opie!" he All glorious with light,

said. "Tis pleasant weather for the Tan sweet and happy country Where every one was white. time of the year." And he stopped, so that Maggie could hardly pass on im-He was a little negro And sunned him on the fence; mediately. "Iss." she said. " 'tis pretty weath-

"May I keep you company along the

It seeined to Jini that to do this in such

a case was to go beyond what was nec-

essary or appropriate. He had outwit-

ted the man so frequently that he felt

But one day his view of the matter was changed. Maggie reported to him

certain events which had befallen her

Once or twice lately, she explained,

it had been borne in upon her that John

Coffin was much more polite to her

than he had any reason to be. She had

forborne to speak of the matter because

there were a multitude of smuggling

histories which proved beyond a doubt

that it was oftentimes convenient for

such a one as she to have something of

hold over such as he. But now she

could not ignore the matter any longer

sure I can't think. But I hope you

won't do anything rash.'

"What you'll say," she said, "I'm

while he was away upon his latest voy-

almost kindly toward him.

age to Roscoff

road?" said the man. " 'Tis a lonely old road."

Maggie raised her eyes to his. Then they fluttered and fell. "Tis very kind

They discussed a multitude of indifferent subjects. Then, "I didn't see Mr. Penlerrick when I was down in Trewarne just now, " said Coffin. "No?" said Maggie.

"I didn't see the Dream either. suppose she's gone to sea again?"
"How should I know?" said Maggie

innocently. "Is Jim Penlerrick the man to tell a girl what are his plans?" "Well." said Coffin, "I suppose he'll be back for Sunday, being Feasten Sunday. I shouldn't think he'd be later than Thursday, for the fair's on Fri-

"Are you going to the fair. Mr Coffin ?" said Maggie. The man smiled. "If I could see you

there"-"Aw," said Maggie. "You can see

that any time. Why, the waxworks is coming that haven't been here these four years. "Waxworks is no attraction," said

Coffin contemptuously. "Give me flesh "Well." said Maggie, "if waxworks

is no attraction. I suppose you won't be there. In a minute or two the subject was

changed. " 'Tis a lonely life down here for one that's been used to bigger places," said Coffin. "If a man had a wife, perhaps 'twould be all he'd want. He'd have

"I won't bring 'ee no further, Mr Coffin." said Maggie interrupting him "Many thanks for your company.

some interest in his work then, but as

it is"-

And the little man looked at her meltingly. "No need of thanks!" he ejaculated. "Tis yours whenever you like to take it and for so long a time as you choose." He raised his hat with a flourish, and Maggie walked on homeward, having now reached the outskirts of the village. She knew not whether to laugh or to be indignant. Finally she did both.

Jim Penlerrick and the men of the nlo that adit. been carried to the shaft | Dream landed their cargo that very and conveyed to the surface in the night and got it into a place of security meat iron "kibble," a bucket which without untimely interruption. The without untimely interruption. The next morning Maggie came to her window early and inspected the harbor which it overlooked. The Dream was there. Even while she looked at it she heard a whistle and, glancing up the road, she saw Jim Penlerrick coming to call on her. So she descended quickly, heard the tale of his adventures during the time of this last absence and in conclusion told her own tale.

"It looked to me," she added, "like as if the man wanted me to tell all I know, and offered to make me Mrs. Coffin in reward. Now, Jim, don't you go and do anything foolish. Perhaps he never meant it, after all.

Jim laughed grimly. "Perhaps not," he said. "All the same, I fancy a bit of a lesson would do him no harm. He can't have thought you was bad hearted. So he must have fancied you could be fooled easy. And he must be cured of all such fancies as that."

Maggie flushed. "I never thought of that," she said. "Jim, you can do just what you like with him." And Jim off to his breakfast, full of went thoughts as to how the end he had in view was to be obtained.

That afternoon he went ough the village with a friend carr post some 10 or 12 feet in length. They made off in the direction of a small and secluded cove, about a mile to the west of Trewarne.

Later in the day John Coffin chanced upon a little girl who was idly wandering by the roadside. He was about to pass on, when the child spoke.

"Do you know the lane leading to Pentwize cove?" said the child. "Yes." said Coffiu. "Well." said the child, "I got a mes-

sage for you. You must be at the top of the lane by half past 7 to meet a

Coffin inspected the messenger suspiciously. "Who sent you?" he asked.
"Aw," said the child, "she said I mustn't mention no name. '

Coffin laughed. "Well," he said, "I don't know that you need. Here, this will buy you some lollipops." He gave the child some coppers and passed on. And he was perfectly right in the impression he carried with him, for the little girl waited until he was out of sight and then went off as speedily as might be to Maggie Opie's home, where she reported progress and showed Coffin's gift.

"Well done," said Maggie. "Spoil the Egyptians where and when you can. There's good examples for that." But at half past 7 she was talking at the cottage gate with the daughter of a neighbor, nor did she quit her home until more than an hour later, when Jim Penlerrick turned up and suggested a brief stroll. He had manifestly

some jest to share with her. Now, John Coffin had never doubted as to the identity of the sender of the message. At half past 7 precisely he belired by her. And there was only one ling in her which Jim deemed unrealizable. She appeared to detest John one came. He began to grow more no one came. He began to grow more

girl could have nothing on earth to keep her at this hour. And slowly there dawned upon him a dreadful doubt Could it be that she had fooled him you the prettiest maid he had ever and was not coming at all? He put the thought from him, but only for a time. In the end he swore vehemently and would have turned away had not a roar of laughter suddenly arrested him Before he could recover from his surprise he was struggling in the midst of half a dozen men, and a moment later they had overpowered and bound him, putting a pag between his teeth

All this time they had not spoken a word, and it was still in utter silence that he was compelled to march, a man at either arm, in the direction of the cove. Coffin did not doubt that he had fallen into the hands of smugglers resolved to revenge on him the recent injuries to the traffic they carried on. He remembered a hundred horrid tales of violence, and his heart quailed within

It appeared, then, that Maggie was coming back to the village from a visit They led him onward until the sound of the sea broke on his ears, and soon he was being led by a wild and dangerous path down to the little yellow beach. His captors dealt none too gently with him when they came to cross the space of tumbled bowlders at the foot of the cliff, and when they had gained the beach they led him to where a tall, wooden post had been fixed in an upright position in the sand. One of the men advanced and kicked it. It quivered, but otherwise was firm, being deeply sunk and having big stones buried about its base. And John Coffin would have cried aloud for mercy had

> For he realized what they were going to do with him. They raised him and bound him against the wooden post. and he looked desperately out to seagagged, so that he still could not speak -and wondered how long it would be before the advancing tide would reach him. The men moved about in silence, testing all the knots with tremendous vigilance before they moved away in a band and vanished in the blackness of the cliff's shadow. And John Coffin was left alone to watch the slow, relentless advance of doom.

There was no moon. The clear starlight quivered in lines of silver on the dark plain of the sea. He could distinguish through the gloom the glimmer of the breakers. There was a heavy ground swell on, and he knew that. even if he had been able to shout, even if any human being had chanced to approach this lonely region of the coast after the fall of darkness, it would still be in vain to hope for rescue, since his voice would not be heard above the din

He did not lack courage-as indeed he had proved beyond dispute by the conduct which had brought him into his present predicament, for to interfere seriously with the smuggling was to take up arms against a united countryside-even, he had sometimes dimly suspected, against the local magnates who should have been glad to co-operate with him in the work. And in that work he had never been afraid. He knew that he risked his life, but he went armed, and the risk would never have troubled him had he been a free man and at liberty to fight for his life. He would almost have enjoyed the excitement. But to be bound to a post on a lonely beach and to wait in the darkness for death, whose thundering footsteps already deafened him, was an ordeal beyond what a man is made to bear. A cold fear froze his heart. They

He realized that this vengeance of the for his interferences with their actual trade as for the few words he had spoken with Maggie Opie, and he knew that her treachery had betrayed him. knew that she possessed valuable information, but merely because he had seen no girl in all his life who was half so pretty, no girl whom he would more unwillingly have vexed. And he had endeavored to learn the secrets with which she was acquainted involuntarily and out of habit.

He had been ten minutes alone. though the time bad seemed longer than the longest night, to the man who is tired and cannot sleep. Suddenly he

heard footsteps close at hand. The men had returned. They had gained the top of the path, and then, a mode of deepening the horror of his situation occurring to them, they had returned. They did not speak a word. One of them took a big red handker-chief from his pocket, folded it and bound it tightiy over Coffin's eyes. Then they once more left him alone.

The thunder of the sea grew louder and more near. The very minutes seemed interminable and so filled with intolerable fear that he constantly fancied he must lose his reason immediately. And suddenly a shock of terror threw the blood back upon his heart. A wave had broken close at hand. The

cold water had reached his feet. He waited for the next-waited, as it seemed to him, for many minutes. Possibly, he thought, the wave which had reached his feet had been one of those tremendous ninth waves with which the sea kills men, when, with the other eight, it has played with them as a cat plays with a wretched mouse.

He waited and waited. Suddenly he awoke, as from a drugged sleep, and found that day was breaking. The waves were far away. and Maggie stood near, the red hand-

She looked at him strangely, and he endeavored to recall the events of the night. Maggie saw his difficulty and

"Are you better now?" she said. "Twas me that put you there. I told. and the men swore they would punish you, for a joke, so they fastened you there, taking care to put you just where the tide would stop when it came up. And I laughed over it when they came back and told me what they had done. But soon as I was abed I began to think what fear you would have. I could see you standing there and waiting for death. 'Twas as if I stood there myself. I knew 'twas but a joke, and, Lord knows, I've no love for revenue men.

I came out to set you free." wetted more than your feet.' will say nothing. But you are hard on

in Strand.

"A woman who is blessed with good sense does not consider at the start that marriage is a role to be skillfully and of which she is to be the admired and life crowded with other activities, writes Helen Watterson Moody in The Ladies Home Journal. "She knows that marriage is a serious and steady vocation and that the true wife is one who enters marriage not thinking how much she can get out of it, but how much she can put into it. It is this larger conception of marriage which makes women dwell by their own firesides in sweet content with what is commonly called the 'narrow limits of home, 'knowing well that no true home is narrow since it must give cover to 'the whole primal mysteries of lifefood, raiment and work to earn them death, right doing and wrongdoingall these commonplaces of humanity which are most divine because they are most commonplace.

nese may rank with the best in western countries. Their own literary studies, in which memory plays the important part, prove the nation to be capable of prodigious achievements in that direction. It is stated in 'Macaulay's Life' that had 'Paradise Lost' been destroyed | that of the carnivorous and the grass he could have reproduced it from memory. But even such a power of memory as he possessed is small compared with that of many Chinese, who can repeat by heart all the 13 classics, and it is as nothing to that of some Chinese, who, lower jaw in eating as man has. This in addition to being able to repeat the classics, can memorize a large part of eater, according to the design of na-

the general literature of their country. was able at the age of 65 to reproduce verbatim letters received by him in his | the eating of meat. youth from some of his literary friends famous as stylists. When pitted against European students in school or college, the Chinaman is in no respect inferior to his western contemporaries, and, whether in mathematics and applied science or in metaphysics and speculative thought, he is capable of holding his own against all competitors."--China in Transformation, by A. R. Colquhoun.

ney, is generally reputed to possess about the nimblest wit in the blue grass commonwealth. A story of his repartee might have taken away the gag, and he at the expense of the late Deacon Richthe old Cincinnati Gazette, runs thus Smith was chatting in the cafe of the smugglers was not so much a return | St Nicholas with a friend about political affairs. It so happened that just then the police superintendents of Covington. Ky., and Cincinnati were having a row over a fugitive, which ended in the And he had stopped to talk with Mag- charge that the Covington officials were gie, in the first place, not because he affording "protection" to criminals. As Hallam entered the cafe Deacon Smith said.

"Hello, Theodore! I see by the papers that you're accused of harboring thieves over in your town.

tables being turned upon a bullying counsel was afforded by a clergyman who gave evidence in a horse dealing case. He gave a somewhat confused account of the transaction in dispute, and the cross examining counsel, after making several blustering but ineffective attempts to obtain a more satisfactory statement, said "Pray, sir, do you know the differ-

bow to the advocate-"luckily for me. has none.

Balloons For the Dead.

Chinese emperor has to offer at least 46 sacrifices to different gods in the course of a year, and as to each sacrifice is dedicated one or more holidays, which must be passed by him in complete solitude, the miserable monarch's time must be pretty well taken up. It is also a very strict religious rule that his majesty shall offer in the course of every year many hundreds of silk balloons before the tablets of his ancestors, the unbroken line of whom extends back before the Christian era. These balloons are made of the richest silk obtainable, and several of the imperial silk manufactories are occupied the whole year through with the fabrication of the material.—Pinang Gazette.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chart H. Flitchers.

Mill was sold at public auction the

a man whose sin was that he thought THAT, IT IS ASSERTED, IS WHAT NA-TURE INTENDED.

> He Has Become an Omnivorous Antmal Artificially and, One Scientist Says, Is Trying Hard to Become a Pig-Some Alarming Theories.

Looking at vegetarianism in the light of comparative anatomy it is self eviant that man was designed to be a vegetarian and nothing else. Quadrapeds are divided into classes according to their foods, and with the single exception of man, no animal as a class has

These classes are the carnivorous or eating and the omniverous Each of these classes has distinctive organs adaptable to the digestion of the kind of food it eats and to no other kinds.

Man has artificially become an omnivorous animal in spite of the fact that anatomically he is a fruit eating animal. It is an amusing and significant fact that the only typical omnivorous animal is the pig Man is trying hard to be a pig. says Professor Leo Weiner of Harvard in Home and Gar-The carnivorous animals all have

short intestines, adapted only to the digestion of meat. They have only one stomach and could not digest grass as the cow does. Their teeth are all long and sharp, so that they can tear meat, but they have no flat topped teeth to grind vegetable foods as man has. It has been said that the so called

'canine' teeth of man are like those of the carnivorous animal, and that this is an indication that man is an omnivorous animal. This is not correct. These are not canine teeth, strictly speaking. To be sure, they are somewhat pcinted. but they are flat also-flat and pointed. and not round and pointed, like those of the carnivorous animals

The grass eating animals have several stomachs-from two to five-and long intestines, especially adapted to the digestion of grass. They have also flat topped teeth for grinding

The fruit eating animals are the only ones that resemble man. They have only one stomach and a medium length alimentary canal, half way between eating classes. The nearest animals to man are the monkey and the ape. They are fruit eaters.

No meat cating animal in the world has the horizontal movement of the is proof positive that man is not a meat ture. These arguments on the physical "A Chinese acquaintance of mine side of the question prove primarily that man is not physically adapted to

From an economic standpoint it can easily be seen that man must sooner or later become a vegetarian. This is merely a question of time and a matter of room. The increase of civilization and of population gradually must do away with cattle raising because of the absolute demand for land for cultivation. In time the demand for room will kill the industry entirely.

When we eat meat, we are eating the product of the earth at second hand. The vegetation has been eaten by the animal, and a large part of it converted into bone and tendon and wasted, and we eat only what is left and made into flesh.

would still have lacked the power of ard Smith, the widely known editor of figures, one acre of land which would guilty of no act which was not natural To reduce the economic problem to arnish enough flesh to support one man would furnish enough grain to support ten men. Thus, you see, when the increased population causes an increased demand for food and for land on which to raise foods, it will become necessary to raise that which is the most economic-in other words, that which will produce the most per acre.

The hygienic argument you can obtain from any reputable physician, who will tell you that meat eating is heating to the blood, that it is especially a stimulant rather than a food and that there is great danger of the transmission of various serious diseases from animal to

Meat eating in the ideal stage is bad enough. If the animals that we cat were in all the health with which nature endows them, roaming wild and free over the open fields, with plenty of exercise, and permited to choose of their own free will from the best of the various vegetable growths for their food, that would be one thing. But as civilization has advanced cattle are raised for the sole purpose of slaughter They get little or no exercise.

Any veterinary surgeon will tell you that animals kept without exercise will contract and propagate various diseases which are practically unknown to them in their wild state. They are artificially fattened, and this kind of fat is not the sort of material which we should put into our bodies.

But it is the appalling character of the disease in meat which frightens us. Tuberculosis, one of the most common and fatal of diseases among cattle, causes great destruction of human life by consumption. A spread of leprosy in Norway, Hawaii and the other fish eating countries is traced directly by scientists to the cating of fish. In this case, to be sure, it is thought that the eating of the fish raw instead of cooked is what brings on leprosy, but the simple fact that the germs are there at all is sufficient

Strength. "I see that the scientists have proved that a growing squash can lift 5,000 pounds. "Whew! What couldn't an onion

lift?"-Indianapolis Journal. Opportunity of a Lifetime.

Footelight-They say there is an egg famine in Hopokus. Sue Brette-It's a wonder the management wouldn't play that town about now. -- Yonkers Statesman.

Biliousness and constination are seeds out of which spring many of the serious diseases that afflict the human body. Sound judgment would demand the immediate removal of this condition before it develops something more troublesome and difficult to cure. So I fought against it at first. But at last I couldn't stand against it longer I came out to set you free."

She cut the bands, and he took the gag from his mouth. "Look!" she said. "You won't make a row about it! Twas only a joke. The tide never wetted more than your feet."

Mill was sold at public auction the Drickly Ash Bitters is a reliable cure for constipation and disficult to cure. Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable cure for constipation and disorders of similar character. It not only thoroughly cure and store and purifies the bowels, but strengthens the bowel channels and regulates the liver and stomach, hence it performs a radical cure. Sold by would be operated with negro labor.

Will was sold at public auction the Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable cure. Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable cure for constipation and disorders of similar character. It not only thoroughly cure the bowels, but strengthens the bowel channels and regulates the liver and stomach, hence it performs a radical cure. Sold by E.M. North, Sol. Agent.

Wetted more than your feet."

Will was sold at public auction the Other Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens day need "Mother's Friend." The little book. "Before Baby is Born." Close connection at Calh

Among the examples and records of British tyranny during the terrible year 1798 there is none more extraordinary, according to a writer in an English magazine, than that of Lieutenant Edward Hepenstall, known by the nickname of "the Walking Gallows," for

been brought up as an apothecary in Dublin, obtained a commission in the Wicklow militia, in which he attained to the rank of lieutenant in 1795. He was a man of splendid physique, about 6 feet 2 inches in height, and strong and broad in proportion. Referring to this handsome but brutal giant, Sir Jonah Barrington, in his "Memoirs. States

countenance should never have suspected him of cruelty, but so cold blooded and eccentric an executioner of the human race never yet existed.'

At the outbreak of the sanguinary re-

The "walking gallows" was clearly both a new and simple plan and a mode of execution not nearly so tedious or painful as a Tyburn or Old Bailey hanging It answered his majesty service as well as two posts and a crow bar When a rope was not at hand, Hepenstall's own silk cravat, being softer than an ordinary halter, became a merciful substitute

ly administer an anæsthetic to his trembling victim-in other words, he would first knock him silly with a blow His garters then did the duty as handcuffs, and the cravat would be slipped over the condemned man's neck.

begin to trot about with his burden like Crow Street theater, Dublin

Lieutenant Hepenstall, however, did not long survive his hideous practice He died in 1804 Owing to the odium in which he was universally held, the authorities arranged that his funeral should take place secretly, while a Dub-lin wit suggested that his tombsten would be suitably inscribed by the following epitaph

Here he the bones of Hepenstall, Judge, jury, gallows, rope and all. -Baltimore Sun.

Pinnisis' Pingers.

minor surgical operation on the fingers of pianists to render them more flexi-Certain libers render the fingers stiff and more or less affected by each other's movements. These fibers are harmlessly severed and the finger tendons are thus rendered more pliant and

Had Several. Tired Terah-Wot did yer have fer

dinner terday? Hungry Hooley (loftily) - Which one?-Nuggets.

WOMEN IN TROUBLE. The Approach of Motherhood is the

Every woman dreads the ordeal through which she must pass in becoming a mother. The pain and suffering which is in store for her is a source of constant anxiety, fear and dread, to say nothing of the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming gives way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and Ar Laurens 120 pm 650 at 140 pm 650 at 120 have to be endured.

Women should hail with delight a

remedy which insures to them im-munity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing.

It has won their everlasting praise, for it gave them help and hope in their most trying hour and when most needed. Every woman may some day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born." telling all about it, and when it should be used will prove of methers.

TALANT LIFE, to be vigorous and healthy, must

Potash

such he certainly was, literally and Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen. This notorious individual, who had | These essential elements are to plants, what bread, meat and water are to man.

supplied with Potash.

Crops flourish on soils well

Our pamphlets tell how to buy and apply

GERMAN KALI WORKS.

Public Sale of Valuable City Property.

By virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by the Anderson Educational Association, I will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door at Ander-son, S. C., on Salesday in April next, that valuable property known as the

PATRICK MILITARY INSTITUTE.

Formerly Johnson Female University containing eight acres of Land, with the valuable improvements thereon, situate valuable improvements thereon, situate on the West side of South Main, and South of West Frankim Street, in the City of Anderson, bounded on the North by lots of John E. Breazeale, Franklin Street intervening, East by J. P. Sulli-van and A. T. Broyles, Main Street in-tervening, South by Mrs. Jane D. Sayre, and West by E. W. Taylor and C. W.

Terms of Sale—One-balf cash, balance twelve months, with interest from day of sale, secured by mortgage, with leave to pay all cash or anticipate payment at any time. Purchaser to pay insurance, cost of papers and stamps extra.

JOSEP II. BROWN, Trustee.

March 8, 1809. 37. 4.

March 8, 1899

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust from Mrs. M. T. Sloan, (wife of T. D. Sloan,) recorded in the office of Clerk of Court recorded in the office of Clerk of Court for Anderson County, in Book PPP, pages 633 and 635, I will sell to the highest bidder, unless sold at private sale beforehand, on Salesday in April, 1899, in front of the Court House, at the usual hours of public sales, that certain House and Lot on West Market Street, within the corporate limits of the city, containing four acres, more or less, more fully described by reference to original deed and plat to Mary T. Sloan from B. F. Whitner, recorded in Clerk's office, Book YY, page 336. In addition to residence thereon, 396. In addition to residence thereon, which is conveniently arranged and being but short di-tance of Grades School, there is one two-room Cabin and one one-room Cabin, Stable and other im-

Terms of Sale-Cash. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

J. O. WILHITE, Trustee.

March 8, 1899 37 4

NOTICE.

NOW is the time to have your Buggy Revarnished, Repainted, and new Axle Points fitted on. We have the best Wagon Skeins on the market. All kinds of Fifth Wheels and Dashes. Headquarters for Carriage, Buggy and Wagon Repairs.

PAUL E. STEPHENS. FOR SALE.

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS OF CITY OF ANDERSON BONDS. For particulars apply to T J. Mauldin, Esq., Clerk, or to the Mayor. JNO. K. HOOD, Mayor, March 1 1800

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In effect January 8, 1899.

Ar Anderson		6 10 pm
Ar Laurens	1 20 pm	6 50 BL
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Ar Spartanburg	3 10 pm	
Ar SaludaAr Hendersonville	5 33 pm	
Ar Hendersonville.	6 03 pm	
Ar Asheville	7 00 pm	l
Lv Asheville		1
Ly Spartanburg	11 45 am	
Ly Glenn Springs	10 00 am	
Ly Greenville		
Ly Laurens	12 01 am	
Ly Anderson	1 37 pm	
Ly Abderson		7 00 am
Lv Greenwood	- 8. pm	1
Ar Augusta	5 10 pm	11 10 a:u
Lv Calhoun Falls		l
Ar Raleigh	2 16 am	
Ar Norfolk		
Ar Petersburg	6 00 am	***************************************
Ar Richmond	8 15 am	
	THE RESERVE THE PARTY OF THE PA	THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE
Ly Augusta	*********	1 00 pm
Ar Allendale	**** ********	3 00 pm
Ar Fairfax	*************	8 15 pm
Ar Yemassee	9 45 am	4 20 pm
Ar Beaufort	10 50 am	5 20 pm
Ar Port Royal	11 05 am	5 35 pm
Ar Savannah		6 15 pm
Ar Savannah Ar Charleston		6 30 pm
Ly Charleston		6 13 am
Lv Savanuah	00000000000000000000000000000000000000	5 00 am
Lv Port Boyal	1 40 pm	6 45 am
Lv Beaufort	1 55 pm	6 55 am
Lv Yemassee	3 05 pm	7 55 323
Ly Fairfax	Par	8 55 am
Lv Allendale		9 10 321
Ar Augusta		11 60 pm

And then he thought his conscience

By "True as eber yer libs And he was sure Elijah

He hadn't any knowledge Nor any money, hence
He was supremely happy—
Each has his recompensel
—C. Leach in Independent.

THE NEW BROOM.

in the good old days of . the French when England was so occupied the seas that she had little time guard her coasts minutely, the peoof Trewarne were smugglers to a gall and throve exceedingly There were indeed riding officers stationed hard by, but they were not numerous enough to interfere effectually-nor. is said, were they notably eager to

have their hands strengthened. But this season of prosperity and unembled quiet came to an end. Peace England meant the very reverse to rewarne. It was with the utmost disgust that its people saw their old friends leing replaced or so surrounded with ew colleagues altogether unused to he ways of the district that they could remain harmless if they would. It as soon beyond a doubt that the revere men were really in earnest in their edeavors to suppress the free trade. among the men of Trewarne the whole blame in this matter was laid

mpelled to emulate his detestable He was a little man, black bearded and exceeding neat in his attire. He poke outlandishly, mincing his words fter the manner of people inhabiting he regions which lie up the country nd he interfered shamelessly with the siness of his neighbors.

the shoulders of John Coffin, a

ew man, whose energy was such that

mere self defense his comrades were

For example, at the edge of the cliff. ome two miles to the west of Treame, there was a copper mine. Just bove the sea level a tunnel had been riven from the shaft to the face of the iff. The water pumped up from the tom of the mine was not taken to be surface, but simply raised to the wel of this "adit" and so allowed to ain the sea. And the recording angel one can tell how many a keg of good puor, landed on the beach, has gone ras used for hauling the ore to grass." Once the stuff had gained esnrface it was stowed away in the

ngine house, to be sent to its ulti-nate desination at a convenient oppor-Now, one night a very decent little argo had been run. A goodly number kegs were buried in the sand of the each Some twoscore were carried up nto the adit and later on drawn to the arface in the kibble. They had been arefully disposed in the engine house, ad all seemed well, when suddenly the lace was invaded by a gang of revenue
hen The engineer did not lose his
resence of mind. He sprang to the
fety valve. In a moment the room as filled with steam, and customs offias and miners were tumbling one were the other in wild confusion. But resently John Coffin got to the safety alve and stopped the escape of steam. e miners melted away like summer louds (being unarmed) and a little eter saw the good liquor going off in asks to the stronghold of the revenue en Mr. Coffin was a proud man, but

here were ominous murmurs as he re-ired, and his name suggested many a rim pleasantry. This sort of thing happened continully, but as the smugglers were still se-te from loss if they sayed one cargo three—and as they had behind them made no great difference. Indeed the pen engaged in the traffic saw the huforous aspect in the triumphant mien John Coffin. and for a little while longht the spectacle well worth the less of a few kegs from time to time. was at this time that they constructla "cavie." or store, in a big field not or yards away from the custom house. In John Coffin was not content with

ese successes, and his ambition scon came intolerable. Of all the young men in those parts im Penlerrick was the most promistre. There were none but knew the additions of the smuggling and could elp if help were needed. But Jim was need those rare spirits who make trations. He was hardly more than four add twenty, tall, fair and boyish, but had already made himself a name the degree he in the degree he The cleverness of the dodges he in-ented and the magnificent coolness ith which he carried them into execuit was no wonder that Maggie pie the prettiest girl in Trewarne, as proud to have him known as her

ith cheeks tinted like wild roses and gray eyes that would have made versation an easy thing to her if she d chanced to be born dumb. There as a childish innocence in them somees, and sometimes a reckless mishief, which Jim himself could only by and admire. It was said that some his cleverest inventions had been in-

She was a little, dark haired creature,

in silence. "No," he said at last, "I MAN A VEGETARIAN.

seen." He turned away from her and moved stiffly and slowly toward the path which led up the face of the cliff. Maggie watched him as he went. "I have no love for revenue men," she had said, which is curious, for when she was married six months later she took the name of Coffin .- H. J. Lowry

Marriage a Serious Vocation. successfully enacted, or a grand frolic ever varied from the design of nature indulged center, or a mere incident in a flesh eating, the fruit eating, the grass withal; love and marriage, birth and

"The way to make home a wide place to dwell in is to bring a wide personality to dwell in it. Any home is just as wide as the maker, and can be no wider. When a woman understands this she is able to keep her head steady and her heart undisturbed over newspaper sketches about other women, in which each one of them is made to do the most remarkable and unnecessary things."

"The intellectual capacity of the Chi-

Theodore Hallam, a Kentucky attor

"Yes, Mr. Smith," Hallam drawled. "Come over!"

Without Horns. One of the neatest examples of the

ence between a horse and a cow?" "I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the reverend gentleman. "I hardly know the difference between a horse and a cow or between a bull and a bully -only a bull. I am told has horns, and a bully"-here he made a respectful

In his capacity of high priest the

- The Charleston, S. C., Cotton

A WALKING GALLOWS.

Lieutenant Repenstall, Who Used to

"I knew him well and from his fertilizers, and are free to all.

bellion, when the common law was suspended and the stern martial variety flourished in its stead. Lieutenant Hopenstall hit upon the expedient of hanging on his own back persons whose physiognomies he considered characterstic of seditions tenets. At the present day the story seems almost incredible. but it is a notorious fact, revealed by the journalism of the period, that when rebels, either suspected or caught redhanded, were brought before him, Hepenstall would order the cord of a drum to be taken off and then, rigging up a running no se, would proceed to hang each in turn across his athletic shoulders until the victim had been slowly strangled to death, after which he would throw down his load and take up another

In pursuance of these benevolent intentions the lieutenant would frequent-

Whenever he had an unusually powerful victim to do with Hepenstall took a pride in showing his own strength. With a dexterous lunge of his body the lieutenant used to draw up the poor devil's head as high as his own, and then, when both were cheek by jowl, a jolting cart horse, until the rebel had no further solicitude about sublunary affairs It was after one of these trot ting executions, which had taken place in the barrack yard adjoining Stephen's green, that Hepenstall acquired the surname of "the Walking Gallows." He was invested with it by the gallery of

At the trial of a rebel in that city the lieutemant, undergoing cross examination, admitted all the forementioned details of his method of hanging, and Lerd Norbury, the presiding judge warmly complimented him on his lovto a zealous, loyal and efficient officer

A Philadelphia physician performs a

Occasion of Much Anxiety to All.

Such a remedy is now offered, and women need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Mother's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and surely prepares the hour for the the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

woman who has used it.

What woman is not interested in "Mother's Friend?" This wonderful remedy has been tested and its priceless value proven by the experience of thousands of happy mothers who have used it during the most critical period of woman's life—the approach and culmination of motherhood. and culmination of motherhood.